

## DREAMS OF MEMORIES

Chris Luka

My life is a mingling of memories and dreams.  
I live, not from day to day,  
    But from yesterday to tomorrow.  
With thoughts of the past  
    I search into the future.  
And the news of now becomes  
    the beauty of before  
    and the affluence of after.

My heart sings a medley of memories and dreams.  
Breaking from the past,  
    it leaps into the future.  
The song is sweet  
    with sentiments of someday  
As melodies of memory  
    ring in my ears.

My eyes see a blend of memories and dreams.  
With images of afterthoughts  
    weaved into my whims.  
And the rich reds of remembrance  
    appear in my mind,  
Fusing harmoniously  
    with the violets of visions.

My life, my heart, my eyes,  
All revealing the essence of my being.  
    Yesterday's child, tomorrow's elder,  
Living in the memories of my past  
    for the dreams of my future.